

Rick Trevino, Bobby Ann Mason

It wasn't the books, that I didn't read
It wasn't the teachers who tried to teach me
It wasn't that varsity baseball coach,
Who kept on tellin them locker room jokes,
It was Bobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, She ws way too cool,
How was I gonna get an education,
Sittin right back of Bobby Ann Mason
Well Bobby knew her history, Bobby knew her French
Bobby knew how to keep the boy in suspense
She teased with a touch, She teased with a kiss
I was three long years being teased by pretty Miss
Bobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she ws way too cool
How was I gonna get an education,
Sittin right back of Bobby Ann Mason
Well Bobby graduated, first in the class,
Me I graduated closer to last,
Bobby went to college, got a degree,
I got a guitar so i could sing about me and
Bobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool,
How was I gonna get an education
Sittin right back of Bobby Ann Mason
Yea the years have taught me, the basics of math,
Divorce divides, time subtracts,
Take away your hair, take away your jump shot,
But it ain't gonna take all the memories I've got of
Bobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool,
How was I gonna get an education
Sittin right back of
Bobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool,
I got most of my education
Sittin right back of Bobby Ann Mason
Sittin right back of Bobby Ann Mason.